

Stop Look Listen

Not a danger signal, but to remind you that we carry the largest and most complete line of

Building Materials

carried in Van Buren county and at the right prices. Below we give some of the items we carry in stock:

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Asphalt Shingles, Sash, Doors, Porch Columns,

Interior Finish, Mouldings, Rubber Roofings, Building Paper, Tarred Felt, Plaster, Cement, Plaster Board, Wall Boards, Cement Blocks, Hydrated Lime, Agricultural Lime, Hair, Building Bricks, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Sewer Pipe, Drain Tile, Flue Linings, Stucco, Glass, Putty, Ladders, Ridge Roll, Barn Paint, Coal, Coke, Charcoal, Grape and Fence Posts

In fact everything for the building of any kind of a building, from basement to ridge. We manufacture Sash, Doors, Screens, Storm Sash and Interior Finish, and do all kinds of Mill Work. If you have lumber that you wish worked we have a modern Dry Kiln and can dry your lumber and work it to anything you want. If in need of anything in our line would be pleased to have you call and let us show you our line and quote you prices. We also carry Design for modern houses which we shall be glad to show you and can furnish estimates on same should you decide to build. We will furnish Blue Prints and bill of material free of charge.

Free, Hall & Mutchler



A Chant of Christmas

Oh, holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angels voices!
Oh, night divine! oh, night when Christ was born!

Truly he taught us to love one another.
His law is love, and his gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother,
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymn of joy in grateful chorus raise we;
Let all within us praise his holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we;
His power and glory evermore proclaim!



The Mission of the Christ Child.
Wondrous indeed was the mission of the Christ Child. He gave himself to the world on the first Christmas day, and with him came every other good gift. This is what is typified by every Christmas tree and every gift it bears, by every bulging little stocking that hangs in the chimney corner, by every wreath of holly, by every greeting and merry wish. And this spirit, oh, how much it is needed on the 24th of December and on the 26th, as well as the 25th, and on every day of the round year as well. "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister"—this motto lived out on every day of the year would dispel the sorrows of the world, smooth out its wrinkles, abolish its poverty, soothe its pain, comfort its heartaches, heal its diseases, make it a heaven.—Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark.

Thoughts for Christmas

This was the chorus of that heavenly anthem which fell upon the shepherds' ears and which will ring down the centuries till the end of time: "Gloria in excelsis Deo—peace on earth, good will toward men."

May Christ's glory illumine every home and cradle, every workshop and counting house! May a brighter halo than the painters put around his head surround every mother and babe throughout the land at this Christmas-tide!

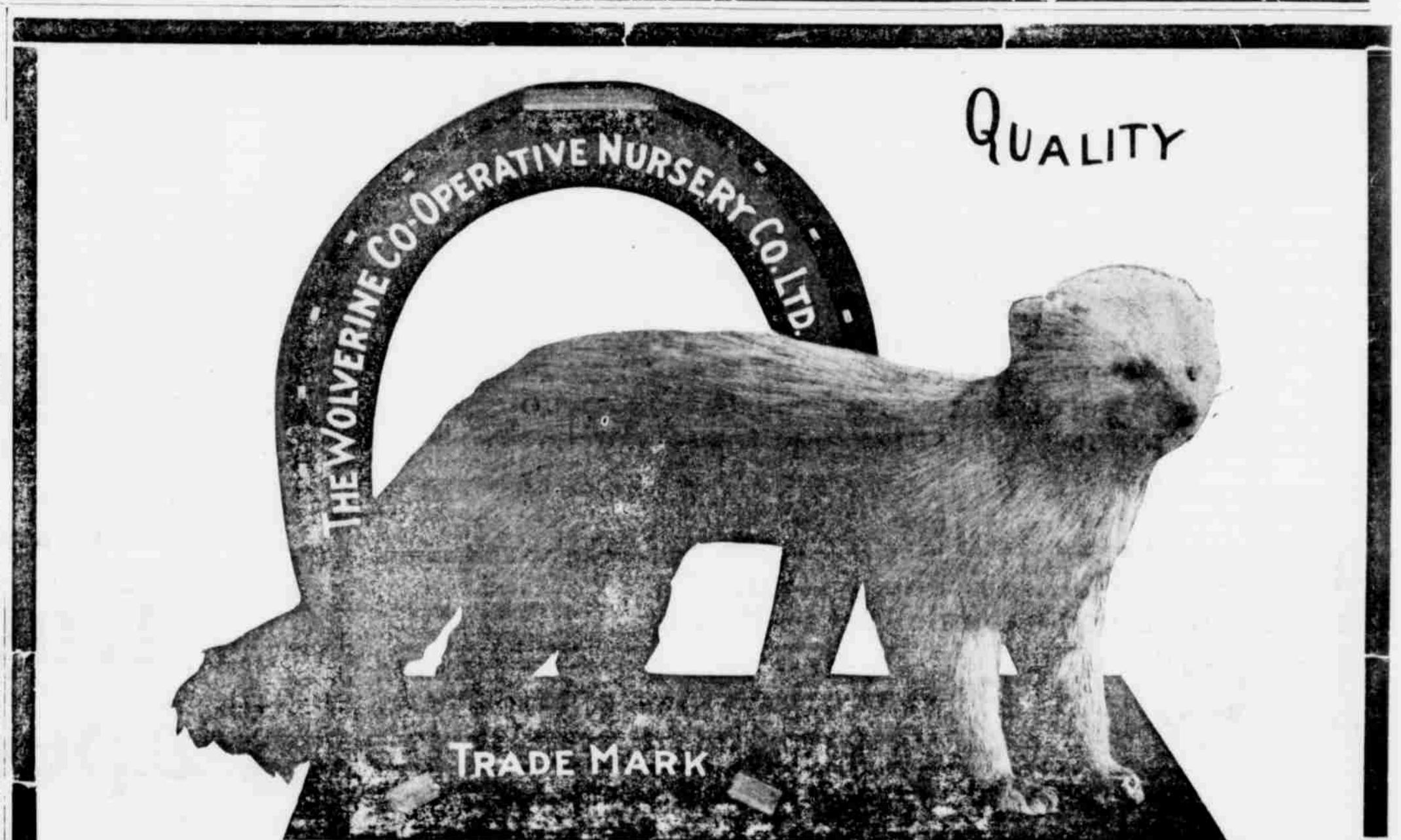
Pretty Dutch Christmas Custom.
In Holland a pretty custom exists. On the night before Christmas, in commemoration of the star of the east, the young men of the town assemble and carry through the dark streets a large, bright star. All the people go out to greet it and give to the bearers of the "star of Bethlehem," as it is called, alms for the poor.

The Birds' Plea

Dear hiddies, Christmas will soon be here,
The happiest time of all the year.
While you are enjoying your Christmas toys
And your little hearts filled with Christmas joys,
Please think of the wee birds out in the snow,
Where cruel winds whistle and fiercely blow.
Our home is the air; our roof is the sky;
When we've nothing to eat we freeze and die.
Dear hiddies, you live in houses so warm,
Sheltered from cold and the blinding storm.
You'll have "merry Christmas" and plenty to eat.
Oh, please give your little bird friends a treat!
We're so hungry. Dear little hiddies, please
Hang us some Christmas out on the trees.
YOUR LITTLE BIRD FRIENDS.

His Defense.

"What defense," asked the grafter's wife, "did you make when you faced the investigating committee?"
"I vehemently called the man who had brought the charges a liar."—Chicago Herald.



Spend what you need to for Christmas. Be sure and pay your taxes; if you have anything left, pay your Wolverine account, and we will surely

Wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

The Wolverine Co-Operative Nursery Company, Limited.